THERE FOR TOMORROW
THE VERGE

THE VERGE // TRACK_1

WAS RUNNING F R E E BUT NOW THE ROAD IS FADING
CAN'T B E L I E V E IT GOT TO THIS DEGREE
YOU TURN YOUR SHOULDER WITH THE FACE YOUR MAKING
CAUSE SAD ATTEMPTS ARE WHAT YOU GAVE TO ME
I HOPE IT WAS A LIE

//

NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU
NOT A THING YOU SAY
SO YOU CAN DO YOURSELF A FAVOR
AND TELL IT TO ME STRAIGHT

//

CAPTURE MOMENTS IN A BOX THEN KEEP 'EM
TUCKED AWAY LIKE THEY WERE H I S T O R Y
GUN THE CROWD WITH A STEAMING PISTOL
SUCH A WAY TO MAKE SOME M I S E R Y
I HOPE YOU GET IT RIGHT

//

NO ONE CAN HEAR YOU
NOT A THING YOU SAY
SO YOU CAN DO YOURSELF A FAVOR
SO BRACE YOURSELF
AND TELL IT TO ME

//

WE'RE ON THE VERGE

BRACE YOURSELF // FOR SOME KIND OF REDEMPTION
BRACE YOURSELF // IF YOU WANNA BE SAVED
BRACE YOURSELF // FOR SOME KIND OF REDEMPTION
BRACE YOURSELF // WE'RE ON THE VERGE OF A...

BREAK!

NOWHEREBLVD // TRACK_2

I FOUND A ROAD
WHERE THEY C O L O R_CODED
MY PLEDGE OF ALLEGIANCE
C L E A R E D O U T M Y S O U L
GAVE ME THE OLD WAYS TO DEAL WITH MY DEMONS
SEE PAST THE SMOKE
THEY COVER SCARS JUST TO SHADOW THE WEAKNESS
LEFT ALL ALONE
I SEE *ONLY NOTHING* FOR MILES UPON MILES

//

I WAS CHASING DOWN THE FEELING
I GET WHEN I *TOUCH THE SKY*
DANCING THRU THE CHANGES ON UNTIL THE MORNING LIGHT
NOW ITS YOU & I
GOING NOWHERE, NOWHERE TONIGHT
ITS ALWAYS CLOUDY
CAUSE IM BURNING TIRES TO BREAK THRU THE CEILING
FILL IN THE _ _ _ _ _
CAUSE IM SAYING NOTHING
NOTHING YOU WOULD WANT TO MISS
HOPE TO WIN OVER *ALL* THE PROMISES
LOCK AWAY OUR CONFIDENCE
THEY SAY FOREVER, F O R E V E R...
WHATEVER

//

WERE GOING SEPARATE WAYS ON NOWHERE BLVD
THERES NO MORE TIME TO MAKE ON NOWHERE BLVD
WERE WASTING HALF OUR DAYS ON NOWHERE BLVD

//

DRIED UP IN THE DESERT, CLIP MY WINGS AND STOP MY FLIGHT
NOW ITS YOU AND I GOING NOWHERE, NOWHERE TONIGHT

//

WERE GOING SEPARATE WAYS ON NOWHERE BLVD
NO MORE TIME TO WAIT ON NOWHERE BLVD

SAAVE // TRACK_3

I AM A THIRD WORLD PRODUCT OF INFLATION
SOME SECOND HANDED INFORMATION DOWN
SO, YOU CAN WATCH ME BURN
I AM A GOOD BOY WITH SOME BAD IDEAS
THE ONLY CHILD OF ALL YOUR FEARS, NOW...
//
THESE DAYS ARE PLAYING OUT LIKE RE-RUN EPISODES
WELL, I'M DONE WITH THE SAME OLD, SAME OLD
SICK FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST THE COMMON CODE
WELL, I'M DONE WITH THE SAME OLD, SAME OLD
SO SAVE, SAVE, SAVE ME FROM THE LIGHT
//
I AM A PURE FUEL FOR ALL YOUR FIRES
THE SPITTING IMAGE OF YOUR *WORST* DESIRES
//

NOW, SIT BACK TO LIVE & LEARN
COME ON NOW AND GET IT RIGHT
IT'S ONLY A MOMENT, SO LET'S W A S T E SOME TIME
JUST COME DOWN
I COULD BE YOUR MEANING
I COULD SHOULDER ALL YOUR BLAME
POINT ME TO THE CEILING
SO I CAN SPARK THE FLAME
//
THESE DAYS ARE PLAYING OUT LIKE RE-RUN EPISODES
WELL, I'M DONE WITH THE SAME OLD, SAME OLD
SICK FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST THE COMMON CODE
WELL, I'M DONE WITH THE SAME OLD, SAME OLD
KISS ME GOODBYE
AS I DIVE INTO TOMORROW FOR THE BETTER LIFE
// SO SAVE, SAVE, SAVE ME FROM THE LIGHT

THE JOYRIDE // TRACK_4

NEVER SAY YOU COULD IF YOU COULDN'T
NEVER SAY YOU WILL IF YOU WON'T COME ANY CLOSER
THAN YOU ALREADY ARE, *YOU ALREADY ARE*
//
YOU DON'T NEED AN ARMY TO SOLDIER ON
SAVOUR THE D A R K
THEN WE'LL TURN THE LIGHTS UP B R I G H T E R
THAN EVER BEFORE, EVER BEFORE
ARE YOU OVER GOING UNDER
WHEN EVERYBODY ELSE IS GOING H I G H E R
SO MUCH HIGHER
JUST COME UP WITH ME
//
I'M TAKING A JOY RIDE
I'M GOING ELSEWHERE I SUPPOSE
I'M TAKING A JOY RIDE
TO S O M E W H E R E *I DON'T KNOW*
LET'S TAKE THE HIGH ROAD TO WHEREVER YOU ARE
//
WE CAN KISS THE SKY WITH FLAMING LIPS
AND DENY EVER SPARKING ALL THESE FIRES
SO BURN UP WITH ME
//
SOMEONE TAKE ME MILES AWAY
MILES AWAY
TAKE ME AWAY

HUNT HUNT HUNT // TRACK_5

NO NEED TO EXPLAIN CAUSE *I KNOW YOUR STORY*
MAKING YOUR CLAIMS TO HAVE THE GUTS AND GLORY
YOUR SAD, SAD, SADLY MISTAKEN
YOUR STEADY MISTAKES GIVE ME A BLOODY RUSH
WE BURN AT THE STAKE WHILE YOU KEEP PRESSING LUCK
YOUR SAD, SAD, SADLY MISTAKEN

//

SO LET ME MAKE YOU FAMILIAR
YOU SAY YOU'RE GOING UP I BEG TO DIFFER
I THINK YOU'RE GOING STRAIGHT ON DOWN, DOWN, DOWN
IN A HAIL OF GUNFIRE

//

I'M ON A **HUNT, HUNT, HUNT**
FOR YOUR C H E M I C A L S
I GOT THE **LUST, LUST, LUST**
FOR THE C R I M I N A L IN YOU
TRUST, TRUST ME 'CAUSE I'LL BE HONEST
YOU THINK YOU GOT IT ALL, BUT I THINK YOU LOST IT
YOU'RE A FAKER, A FRAUD
A BAD ONE NATURALLY

//

WE MOVE AT THE SOUND OF EVERY SINGLE FOOTSTEP
LAYING IT DOWN AS YOU STILL SING YOURSELF AWAY
THOSE SAD LITTLE SONGS TONIGHT

//

WHAT YOU SAYIN?
WHO YOU PAYIN?
I'M ABOUT TO MAKE YOUR DAYS

CIRCLE OF LIES // TRACK_6

YOU'RE TOO BUSY
LAYING P A S S E D O U T ON THE FLOOR, ON THE FLOOR
SITTING PRETTY, HAD IT MAPPED OUT FROM BEFORE, FROM BEFORE-HAND
ARE YOU FEELING THE PRESSURE FROM CIGARETTE BURNS?
LEARNING YOUR LESSON FROM TAKING YOUR TURNS
FALL AWAY

//

I COULD RUN FOR DAYS, DAYS IN YOUR CIRCLE OF LIES
SPIN ME AROUND, 'ROUND YOUR HEAD WITH YOUR GOODBYES
COME TO PASS...

//

IN THE CITY WHERE YOU'VE GOT NOWHERE LEFT TO RUN, LEFT TO RUN
YOU CAN HOP THE FENCES, BUT YOU BETTER NOT JUMP THE GUN...

//

I COULD RUN FOR DAYS, DAYS IN YOUR CIRCLE OF LIES
SPIN ME AROUND, 'ROUND YOUR HEAD WITH YOUR GOODBYES
COME TO PASS...

//

BABY LET'S CALL IT QUITS WHILE WE'RE BOTH AHEAD OF TIME
PLAYING WITH CONSEQUENCE, *DIDN'T YOU READ BETWEEN LINES?*
FALL AWAY

//

I COULD RUN FOR DAYS, DAYS IN YOUR CIRCLE OF LIES
SPIN ME AROUND, 'ROUND YOUR HEAD WITH YOUR GOODBYES
COME TO PASS
SO, GOODBYE...

GET IT // TRACK_7

I DON'T NEED YOUR SENSE OF COMPROMISE
SHAKE YOU UP AND PUT YOU RIGHT BACK DOWN TO SIZE
(YEAH, YEAH) ONE BY ONE
//
WATCH THEM FALL
NOW I'M PICKING UP THE PIECES
//
I CAN SEE YOUR PICTURE ON THE WALL
STARE IT DOWN TO MAKE YOU KNOW IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT
(YEAH, YEAH) ONE BY ONE
//
WATCH THEM FALL
NOW I'M PICKING UP THE PIECES *TO IT ALL*
//
I WOULD CLAIM YOU ONLY FOR ONE NIGHT
FEED YOU DUST AND PUT YOU RIGHT BACK DOWN TO SIZE
GET IT.

18 // TRACK_8

WELL, I WAS HOPING I COULD CRASH THE COURSE
YOU MADE OUT OF I M A G I N A T I O N
FEEL IT? *DO YOU FEEL IT?*
CAUSE I DON'T WANNA GET BY, GET BY, GET BY
//
IF PLEASURE IS THE ULTIMATE WEAPON
THEN WHAT'S TO SAY ABOUT ALL THE PAIN?
WITH PASSION LIKE A SCHOOL IN SESSION
YOU BETTER THINK UP SOMETHING CLEVER TO SAY
YOU LOOK *D E S P E R A T E* BEFRIENDING THE "COOL KIDS"
CAUSE *HOW LONG* WILL THE POPULAR TAKE?
THE TENSION'S BUILDING UP LIKE A FEVER
YOU GOT TO WONDER WHEN THE HELL IT'LL BREAK
//
WELL, I WAS HOPING I COULD CRASH THE COURSE
YOU MADE OUT OF IMAGINATION
FEEL IT? *DO YOU FEEL IT?*
CAUSE I DON'T WANNA GET BY, GET BY, GET BY THIS TIME
IF IT'S TOO EARLY TO FIND OUT HOW IT WORKS FOR YOU
YOU MIGHT AS WELL BE SHOWING UP LATE <<<
IF IT'S YOU WHO'S DISHING OUT ALL THE HOT PURSUIT
I HOPE YOU'RE PLANNIN' ON HAVING TO WAIT
~~CAUSE ALL I WANNA DO IS PUT A PRICE ON YOU~~
COUNT YOU LIKE A NUMBER THEN CONTINUE >>>
TO DO WHAT I MUST, DO WHAT I MUST TO GET PAID
//
IT'S BEEN LONELY HERE LATELY
HERE ON *THE OTHER SIDE*
//
SO WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE YOU?
SO ONE OF A KIND
SO, WHAT'S IT LIKE TO BE YOU ON *THE OTHER SIDE*?

SLIP INSIDE
(THE BARREL OF YOUR GUN) // TRACK_9

SLIDE ON DOWN
IDENTIFY WITH EVERY SINGLE SOUND THAT CUT YOU AT THE CORE
TURN AROUND, FACING BACKWARDS
JUST TO HOLD OFF EVERYTHING YOU HAVE IN STORE
//
CAUSE THE ROAD FROZE OVER ON MY WAY BACK HOME
IT'S A L O N G OCTOBER DOWN HERE IN THE CATACOMBS
SLIP INSIDE, SLIP INSIDE
RIDE THE DOWNWARD SLOPE
SLIP INSIDE, SLIP INSIDE
HOW FAR WILL YOU GO?
OPEN FIRE, OPEN FIRE
ON EVERYTHING YOU KNOW
CAUSE I'VE BEEN SLEEPING
IN THE BARREL OF YOUR GUN
//
HERE I LIE
LET YOUR HEAD FALL ON THE CURBSIDE
AND WE CAN DODGE CARS ALL NIGHT
CAUSE I CAN ONLY HOPE YOU STAND CORRECTED
WHEN THE TIME COMES TO MAKE LEAPS AND BOUNDS
RIGHT OUT OF THIS TOWN
//
I'M ONE STEP CLOSER TO THE END, *I KNOW*
AND I'M SLIDING DOWN, *SO HERE I GO*
CAUSE THE ROAD FROZE OVER ON MY WAY BACK HOME
IT'S A L O N G OCTOBER DOWN HERE IN THE CATACOMBS

BLU // TRACK_10

I FELT A HAND PULL ME D E E P E R UNDER
ALWAYS MAKES ME WONDER WAS IT YOU?
I MET SOMEBODY ELSE, (THE) IMPRESSION I FELL UNDER
IT FELT AN AWFUL LOT LIKE IT WAS YOU
//
WAS IT YOU WHO CAUGHT MY ATTENTION?
WAS IT YOU WHO SHOWED YOUR FACE ANYWHERE BUT HERE?
I'D LIKE TO SEE YOU GO
//
I SEE BLUE,
I'M UNDERWATER NEXT TO YOU
THE SEVEN SEAS DON'T HAVE A CLUE
OF WHERE TO HIDE SOMEONE LIKE YOU
I SEE BLUE UNDERWATER NEXT TO YOU
EVERY WAVE BRINGS ME BAD NEWS
//
I LOVE THE DEEP END
WHEN IT HOLDS ME SO MUCH CLOSER
I'M D R O W N I N G IN THE F L O O D I KNOW AS YOU
//
AND I'M SCALING HALF THE OCEAN
BURYING YOUR NAME
BUT I FOUND THE SEAS ALL FROZEN
AFTER COMING ALL THIS WAY...

STOPWATCH AFFAIR // TRACK_11

TIME, *TAKE US BACK* FROM GOING THROUGH MOTIONS
MY D A Y D R E A M E R FRIENDS ALL FELL VICTIM TO
COLD H A R D FACTS
IT'S SO HARD TO BE PATIENT
WHEN QUICKSAND IS TRADED FOR DUST FROM THE PAST
SO, PROVE ON, PROVE ON, MOVE ON

//

THE CHANGING OF TIMES *WILL* BLOW OVER
UNTIL THEN WE'LL RUN AWAY, RUN AWAY, RUN AWAY
THE MINUTE HAND STOPPED FOR A S E C O N D
AND WE'RE WAITING FOR THE
STOPWATCH AFFAIR

//

WE'RE SOMETHING SPECIAL
WE LOOK SO MUCH THE SAME
THERE'S NO DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THE SUBTLE AND TAME
YOU CAN TAKE MY HAND AND WE CAN *TAKE A BREAK*
IMAGINE A TIME WHERE THERE'S TIME *LEFT TO TAKE*
PROVE ON, PROVE ON, MOVE ON

//

HOLD OUR OWN
WHERE WILL WE GO WHEN TIME LEFT US NO ROOM TO SPARE?

ID BE CHANGING IF I WERE YOU // TRACK_12

I'D BE CHANGING IF I WERE YOU
(GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF)
WHY DON'T YOU
(GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF)
DOLLAR UNDER PILLOW TO STEAL YOUR TOOTH
(SHARE A BIT OF THE WEALTH)
I KNOW YOU
(GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF)

//

THERE YOU GO,
PULLING FAVORS, PULLING FAVORS *LIKE YOU WOULD*
BEST OF LUCK,
CROSS YOUR FINGERS, CROSS YOUR FINGERS LIKE YOU SHOULD
YEAH, I'VE READ THROUGH *ALL* YOUR LINES
YEAH, I'M WATCHING FROM A DISTANCE
YOUR LIFE-LIKE PANTOMIME

//

GET WHAT YOU TAKE, TAKE WHAT YOU GET
(GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF)
WHY DON'T YOU
(GET A HOLD OF YOURSELF)
WONDER WHAT'S NEXT, SINK OR SWIM?

//

WAS IT SOMETHING I DID?
OR WERE YOU GONE FROM THE BEGINNING?
CHANGING FACES, SWITCHING PLACES FROM THE START?
ARE YOU DONE GIVING IN?
TO EVERY ROLE THAT YOU'VE BEEN PLAYING
SPREAD THE MESSAGE OF EXACTLY WHO YOU AREN'T

THERE FOR TOMORROW

THERE FOR TOMORROW IS:
MAIKA MAILE // VOCALS/GUITAR/ELECTRONIC MUSICAL COMPOSTION
CHRISTIAN CLIMER // GUITAR/VOCALS
JAY ENRIQUEZ // BASS/VOCALS
CHRIS KAMRADA // DRUMS

//

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//

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//

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